SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR. NO. 238
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ACTION COMICS
Featuring "KING KRYPTON, the SUPER-GORILLA!"
TAKE THIS, SUPERMAN! OR DO YOU NEED MORE PROOF THAT I'M STRONGER THAN YOU ON EARTH -- JUST AS I WAS ON KRYPTON!

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

BEFORE

AFTER

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE

AFTER

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

mailing coupon below— like you do NOW.

WIN A BIG *Silver Trophy* and $100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

Formerly $5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay $1.00 or $5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-83, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want: ☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name ..... AGE .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

SUPERMAN

FASTER THAN A GUIDED MISSILE! HARDER THAN ARMOR PLATE! MORE POWERFUL THAN AN ATOMIC ENGINE! ONLY ONE MAN ON EARTH FITS THIS SUPER-DESCRIPTION! ONLY ONE **MAN**... BUT WHAT ABOUT **ANIMALS?** WHAT IS THE FLYING BEAST THAT SUDDENLY APPEARS ONE DAY IN THE JUNGLES? CAN A MUTE CREATURE OF THE WILD POSSESS ALL THE SUPER-POWERS OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN? THE SHOCKING ANSWER COMES WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** MEETS...

THE SUPER-GORILLA FROM KRYPTON

OUR SPEARS HAVE NO EFFECT ON DEVIL BEAST!

BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE!

AND THAT CREATURE ALMOST BLASTED **ME** AWAY WITH SUPER-BREATH! IS HE A-A **SUPER-GORILLA?**

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THE TIME... 1958. THE PLACE... CENTRAL AFRICAN JUNGLES. THE DANGER... NONE!

GOSH! NOWADAYS YOU CAN DRIVE THROUGH THE HEART OF THE JUNGLES ON PAVED ROADS, WITHOUT RISKING YOUR LIFE! "DARKEST AFRICA" ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE!

GAS

IN THE JEEP RIDES JIMMY OLSEN, STAR CUB REPORTER OF THE DAILY PLANET, WITH A HIRED GUIDE...

RIGHT, MR. OLSEN! AFRICA IS RAPIDLY YIELDING TO CIVILIZATION!

MY NEWSPAPER BOSS, PERRY WHITE, SENT ME TO PHOTOGRAPH THIS MODERN AFRICA! CAN WE STOP AND GET SHOTS OF WILD ANIMALS?

WHAT WILD ANIMALS? ACTUALLY, MOST OF THEM ARE SO USED TO SEEING TOURISTS THEY'VE BECOME HALF TAME!

TOO BAD! WISH I COULD BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO SNAP ONE FEROCIOUS BEAST, ANYWAY!

YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOUR WISH, JIMMY... BUT YOU MAY BE SORRY!

HEY, WHAT'S COMING? TREES ARE CRASHING!

IT MUST BE A HERD OF WILD ELEPHANTS!

CRASH SMASH

YET ONLY ONE AWESOME CREATURE APPEARS BEFORE THEIR SHOCKED EYES!

GR-RRR-RR

THUMMP!

THUMP! THUMP!

GREAT GUNS! IT'S A--A GIANT GORILLA, THE BIGGEST ONE EVER SEEN IN THE JUNGLES! RUN FOR THE JEEP, MR. OLSEN!

BUT AS THE JEEP ROARS AWAY AT HIGH SPEED...

OMIGOSH! HE'S OVERTAKING US AT EXPRESS-TRAIN SPEED! IT'S LIFE OR DEATH! SHOOT, GUIDE... SHOOT!

BUT-BUT HE KEEPS COMING! AM I **MISSING?**

AN INKLING OF THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH COMES TO JIMMY!

THE GUIDE WAS A FORMER BIG-GAME HUNTER! HE NEVER MISSES! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE BULLETS ARE...UH... **BOUNCING** OFF HIS CHEST? IS THAT GORILLA **INVULNERABLE, LIKE SUPERMAN?!?**

MENTION OF THE FAMOUS **MAN OF STEEL** REMINDS JIMMY OF HIS SPECIAL WRISTWATCH...

I'LL SET OFF THE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL THAT ALWAYS BRINGS **SUPERMAN** TO MY RESCUE! HOPE THERE'S TIME... (GULP!)

ZEE... ZEE...

FAR OFF IN AMERICA, THE SUPER-HEARING OF CLARK KENT INSTANTLY PICKS UP THE DISTRESS CALL...

ZEE...

GREAT SCOTT! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS JIMMY IS IN VITAL DANGER! THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPERMAN!** CAN I GET TO AFRICA IN TIME?

ZEE... ZEE...

YES, THAT IS THE QUESTION! MEANWHILE, THE GORILLA PERFORMS ANOTHER FANTASTIC FEAT!

YIPES! HE-HE FLUNG THE JEEP INTO THE AIR LIKE A ROCKET!

FORTUNATELY, **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES AT SUPERSONIC SPEED...

WHEW! JUST IN TIME, **SUPERMAN!** THAT GORILLA THREW OUR JEEP A **MILE HIGH!**

AMAZING! HE MUST BE AN UNKNOWN SPECIES OF GORILLA WITH MUSCULAR POWER BEYOND THE ORDINARY!

OUR JEEP IS SMASHED, BUT PLEASE DON'T FLY US HOME, **SUPERMAN!** THINK WHAT A SENSATION IT WOULD BE IF WE CAPTURED THAT GORILLA AND BROUGHT HIM BACK ALIVE!

HMM...SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF HIM WOULD BE VALUABLE! OKAY, JIMMY! MY SUPER-POWERS WILL EASILY SUBDUE HIM!

SUPERMAN WILL RUE THOSE CONFIDENT WORDS! LATER, AS THEY STALK THE BEAST...

SHHH! - LOOK! WHAT LUCK! THE GORILLA'S ASLEEP! BUILD A CAGE, **SUPERMAN!**

IT HAD BETTER BE EXTRA STRONG!

NEARBY...

I'LL RIP UP THE STEEL RAILS OF THIS ABANDONED RAILROAD THAT WAS OVERGROWN BY THE JUNGLE!

CRAACK

SOON, AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** WORKS AT SUPER-SPEED...

I'LL CONSTRUCT THIS CAGE AROUND HIM IN A JIFFY BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!

HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THAT SUPER-CAGE!

BUT MOMENTS LATER, THE SIMIAN USES ITS MIGHTY SINEWS AND...

HE-HE'S PULLING THE BARS APART AS IF THEY WERE RUBBER! HAS HE GOT **SUPER-STRENGTH** EQUAL TO MINE?

HOLY COW! GRAB HIM BEFORE HE ESCAPES!

WHEN SUPERMAN TRIES...

I'LL THROW MYSELF ON HIM AND... UH... WHERE IS HE?

SUPERMAN! THIS IS THE MOST FANTASTIC THING OF ALL... THE GORILLA IS FLYING! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

HMM... I HAVE A HUNCH... AH! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS A ROCKET FROM SPACE THAT CRASHED RECENTLY IN THE JUNGLE! IT'S SIMILAR TO THE ROCKET IN WHICH I LANDED ON EARTH, AS SUPERBABY!

"ROCKET SCIENTISTS ON EARTH USE MONKEYS FOR TEST FLIGHTS INTO SPACE! MY THEORY IS THAT, LONG AGO ON KRYPTON, MY HOME PLANET, SOME SCIENTIST USED A GORILLA..."

BEFORE I RISK THE LIVES OF HUMAN PILOTS, I'LL SEE IF THAT GORILLA SURVIVES A FLIGHT IN MY EXPERIMENTAL SPACE ROCKET!

AS THE ROCKET LEFT, KRYPTON MET ITS DOOM AND EXPLODED! THE GORILLA ROCKET NEVER RETURNED AS INTENDED! IT DRIFTED THROUGH SPACE FOR YEARS, FINALLY REACHING EARTH RECENTLY!

THEN THAT GORILLA, BEING FROM KRYPTON LIKE YOU, IS A SUPER-GORILLA!

HE MUST HAVE ALL YOUR SUPER-POWERS! BOY, WHAT A HEADLINE STORY! HMM... I'LL CALL HIM KING KRYPTON, THE GORILLA OF STEEL!

I'D BETTER FOLLOW UP... ER... KING KRYPTON! HE'LL BE A SUPER-MENACE IF HE TRIES TO BECOME THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!

SOON, SUPERMAN'S WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED!

GOOD GRIEF! KING KRYPTON SAVAGELY ATTACKED THAT AIRLINER! HE PROBABLY MISTOOK IT FOR SOME GIANT EAGLE INVADING HIS JUNGLE DOMAIN!

CRRRK

I'LL JAM THE WING BACK IN PLACE AND WELD THE BROKEN EDGES WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!

WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** RESUMES PURSUIT OF THE **GORILLA OF STEEL**...

HELP!

OMIGOSH! JUST AS APES MIMIC HUMANS, **KING KRYPTON** IS MIMICKING ME NOW, USING THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY EYES TO MAKE THE WATER BOIL AROUND THAT NATIVE DUGOUT!

MY SUPER-BREATH WILL SWIFTLY BLOW THE BOAT TO COLD WATER!

BUT, ELSEWHERE, THE SUPER-ANTHROPOID AGAIN APES **SUPERMAN**, THIS TIME IMITATING THE **MAN OF STEEL'S** POWER OF SUPER-BREATH...

HE'S COPYING THE WAY I USED MY SUPER-BREATH -- BUT HIS SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW DOWN THAT NATIVE VILLAGE!

SWIFTLY, **SUPERMAN** REMOVES HIS CAPE AND...

I TIED IT TO TREES, STRETCHING IT TO FORM A WIND-BREAK THAT PROTECTS THE VILLAGE FROM HIS SUPER-BREATH!

BUT THAT BIG TREE WAS UPROOTED... I'LL SHOVE IT UPRIGHT!

WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS FOR HIS CAPE...

YIPES! KING KRYPTON TOOK MY CAPE, APING ME AGAIN! GOT TO CHASE HIM DOWN! MAYBE I CAN SNEAK UP ON HIM SOMEHOW!

BUT ANY TRICK TRIED BY SUPERMAN IS QUICKLY DUPLICATED BY THE SUPER-GIMIAN...

I TOOK A SHORT-CUT BY BORING THROUGH A MOUNTAIN... NOW HE'S IMITATING THAT! I-I'LL NEVER CATCH UP!

AT NIGHTFALL, AS A DISCOURAGED SUPERMAN RETURNS TO JIMMY OLSEN AND THE GUIDE...

KING KRYPTON WILL PROBABLY SLEEP NOW! BUT TOMORROW, HIS SUPER-RAMPAGE WILL CONTINUE! AND IF HE EVER LEAVES THE JUNGLE AND REACHES CIVILIZATION, I SHUDDER TO THINK OF THE HAVOC! HE COULD WRECK CITIES... AND I CAN'T CAPTURE HIM!

WAIT, SUPERMAN! THERE'S ONE WAY TO TRAP HIM... BY EXPOSING HIM TO KRYPTONITE! IF YOU CAN BE WEAKENED BY IT, SO CAN HE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIMMY! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME TO HANDLE, SO YOU AND THE GUIDE SEARCH FOR KRYPTONITE TOMORROW! WHEN YOU FIND SOME, SIGNAL ME!

THE NEXT DAY, AS JIMMY AND THE GUIDE CONDUCT A KRYPTONITE HUNT...

KRYPTONITE METEORS THAT FELL ON EARTH ARE RARE! NO LUCK SO FAR!

LOOK--THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT ARENA! THE ROMANS MUST HAVE BEEN HERE LONG AGO! LET'S LOOK IN THERE!

SUDDENLY...

HO! CAPTURE THEM! THEY INVADED SACRED RUINS OF OUR ANCESTORS!

HOLY COW! A WILD TRIBE! THEY SEEM TO BE DESCENDANTS OF THE ANCIENT ROMANS, WHO REVERTED TO JUNGLE NATIVES. I'LL SIGNAL SUPERMAN TO RESCUE US!

ZEE-ZEE

WHEN SUPERMAN PICKS UP THE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL...

ZEE... ZEE... ZEE... ZEE...

KING KRYPTON IS HAVING FUN SPLASHING AROUND IN THAT POOL OF MOLTEN LAVA! I CAN LEAVE HIM AND ANSWER JIMMY'S SIGNAL! HE MUST HAVE FOUND SOME KRYPTONITE!

JIMMY HAS, AS HE FINDS OUT TOO LATE...

LOOK, JIMMY! THOSE SPEARHEADS ARE MADE OF KRYPTONITE! THIS TRIBE MUST HAVE FOUND A KRYPTONITE METEOR AND USED THE METAL IN PLACE OF IRON!

YIPES! GO BACK, SUPERMAN!

OH, TOO LATE! I--I LURED SUPERMAN INTO A TRAP!

OHHHH... I FEEL WEAK... (GASP!)

THE NEXT MOMENT...

KING KRYPTON! HE SPIED SUPERMAN COLLAPSING FROM KRYPTONITE AND CAME TO SNATCH THE REST OF SUPERMAN'S UNIFORM! WHAT LUCK! NOW THE KRYPTONITE WILL GET HIM TOO!

AS THE TWO MIGHTY FORMS LIE SPRAWLED, JIMMY EXPLAINS TO THE CHIEF...

... AND SO, YOUR KRYPTONITE SPEARS ROBBED THEM OF SUPER-STRENGTH! YOU CAN KEEP THE GORILLA AS A PRIZE SPECIMEN, BUT LET SUPERMAN GO! HE IS NEEDED TO DO SUPER-DEEDS IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

BUT THE CHIEF HAS OTHER IDEAS, AS DIM MEMORIES OF PAST GLORY FLASH THROUGH HIS CUNNING MIND!

YOUR FRIEND SUPERMAN MUST WIN FREEDOM... BY FIGHTING BEAST IN COMBAT! I WILL WATCH FROM ANCIENT THRONE!

JEEPERS! HE WANTS TO BE ENTERTAINED BY A GLADIATOR CONTEST, LIKE THE OLD ROMAN EMPERORS!

WHEN THE KRYPTONITE SPEARS ARE WITHDRAWN, ALLOWING SUPERMAN TO RECOVER...

YOU AND GORILLA MUST FIGHT DUEL UNTIL ONE IS VICTOR... OTHERWISE YOUR FRIENDS D.E!

HE-HE HAS THE UPPER HAND, HOLDING ME WAY AS A HOSTAGE! I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

AS FOR KING KRYPTON, HE'S ONLY TOO WILLING TO FIGHT ME! HE KNOWS HE WON'T BE KING OF THE JUNGLE WHILE I'M AROUND! HERE GOES!

GRRRR!

VIOLENTLY, THE GREATEST SUPER-BATTLE EVER SEEN ON EARTH BEGINS BETWEEN THE MIGHTIEST MAN AND THE APE FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON!

WHAAMMM!

WOW! THEY COLLIDED HEAD ON AT SUPER-SPEED! THAT SHOOK THE GROUND LIKE AN EARTH-QUAKE!

SUPERMAN HURLED A STONE BLOCK WEIGHING TONS... BUT KING KRYPTON DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT!

NOW THE SUPER-GORILLA IS UPROOTING A HUGE TREE!

No GLADIATOR CONTEST IN ROMAN TIMES EVER EQUALLED THE AWESOME SPECTACLE PUT ON BY THESE TWO SUPER-GLADIATORS!

KING KRYPTON IS USING THE TREE LIKE AN ANVIL, TO HAMMER SUPERMAN INTO THE GROUND LIKE A SPIKE!

I'LL BURST OUT OF THE GROUND WITH THE FORCE OF A HYDROGEN-BOMB'S EXPLOSION! THAT OUGHT TO SHAKE UP THAT APE A BIT!

BUT THE SUPER-ANTHROPOID SWIFTLY RECOVERS AND RETALIATES!

NOW HE'S USING ME LIKE A HUMAN BATTERING RAM, TRYING TO BATTER ME SENSELESS AGAINST A STONE WALL!

CRUNCH!

WHUMP!

MEANWHILE, THE CHIEF IS HARDLY HAPPY OVER THE WAY THE DUEL OF THE TWO MIGHTY RIVALS IS PROGRESSING...

HELP!.. RUN! THEY WILL WRECK STADIUM!

WE'RE FREE, BUT WE CAN'T STOP THE FIGHT NOW! IT HAS TO CONTINUE UNTIL SUPERMAN FINDS A WAY TO CONQUER HIM-- OR HE WILL ALWAYS BE A MENACE ON EARTH!

SLOWLY TIRING, THE MAN OF STEEL IS PLAGUED BY SOME GRIM DOUBTS!

MY BEST SUPER-BLOW... BUT KING KRYPTON DIDN'T EVEN BLINK! HE'S TWICE AS BIG AND HEAVY AS I AM! WILL A SUPER-GORILLA DEFEAT SUPERMAN, JUST LIKE AN ORDINARY GORILLA CAN DEFEAT AN ORDINARY MAN?

GR-R-R!

HE'S STILL GOT THE SUPER-STRENGTH TO DO A SAMSON ACT AND PULL THOSE STONE COLUMNS DOWN ON ME...

UGH! TOO TIRED TO GET UP! WILL I BE DEFEATED... .GASP. ... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE? THEN THE SUPER-GORILLA CAN STORM THE WORLD AND WRECK CIVILIZATION!

WHUMP!

WHUMP!

SUDDENLY, A NEW DANGER ARISES FOR BOTH SUPER-GLADIATORS!

OMIGOSH! THE GROUND CRACKED OPEN AND EXPOSED A BURIED **KRYPTONITE** METEOR... HUGE SIZE... (GASP!)... INTENSE RAYS WILL KILL ME! **KING KRYPTON** PROBABLY HAS STRENGTH ENOUGH TO CRAWL AWAY!

BUT AMAZINGLY...

GREAT SCOTT! THE GORILLA HAS SUPER-WITS ENOUGH TO KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS... WHY IS HE CRAWLING **TOWARD** THE **KRYPTONITE**???

PANT ooo PANT

HE THREW HIMSELF ON THE METEOR, SHIELDING ME FROM THE RAYS! WHY WOULD THAT SUPER-GORILLA FIRST FIGHT ME TO THE DEATH... THEN **SACRIFICE** HIMSELF FOR ME? . IT'S FANTASTIC!

EVEN MORE FANTASTIC IS THE UNCANNY TRANSFORMATION THAT RAPIDLY COMES OVER THE BEAST...

HE-HE'S CHANGING INTO A **MAN!**

LISTEN, **SUPERMAN**...(GASP!) ...NOW I CAN TALK AND EXPLAIN! I WAS ORIGINALLY A SCIENTIST ON THE PLANET KRYPTON LONG AGO, WORKING WITH AN ASSISTANT ON A DARING EXPERIMENT...

"WE HAD CONSTRUCTED AN **EVOLUTION ACCELERATOR**, AND I VOLUNTEERED TO TRY IT FIRST...

OUR ELECTRONIC CABINET WILL **SPEED UP** EVOLUTION IN THE HUMAN BODY, COMPRESSING A MILLION YEARS OF TIME INTO MERE MINUTES!

I'LL STEP OUT A **FUTURE MAN**... ER... I HOPE.

"BUT THE CABINET WAS DEFECTIVE, AND WHEN I STEPPED OUT..."

GR-R-R!

GREAT STARS! WE ACHIEVED THE **OPPOSITE** RESULT! DE-EVOLUTION TURNED HIM INTO A THROWBACK... A GORILLA! THERE'S ONE CHANCE TO SAVE HIM... BY SHOOTING HIM INTO SPACE IN OUR EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SATELLITE!

"IRONICALLY, MY ASSISTANT HAD NO INKLING THAT **KRYPTON** WOULD EXPLODE A FEW MINUTES LATER!"

WHILE THE SATELLITE CIRCLES **KRYPTON**, POWERFUL COSMIC RAYS WILL CHANGE HIM BACK TO HUMAN... IF MY THEORY'S RIGHT! OTHERWISE, HE'LL REMAIN A GORILLA FOR LIFE!

WHEN THE **KRYPTON** SCIENTIST'S SHOCKING TALE ENDS...

AND AFTER CRUISING SPACE FOR YEARS, THE ROCKET FINALLY LANDED ON EARTH! STRANGELY, THE **KRYPTONITE** RAYS HAD THE POWER TO RESTORE YOUR HUMAN FORM!

AND MY MIND! WHEN MY BRUTE BRAIN TURNED HUMAN AGAIN, I REALIZED I MUST SAVE YOU... THIS WAY... (GASP!)

IT IS FAR BETTER THAT **I** GO THAN **SUPERMAN!** FAREWELL...

GOSH, HIS BODY TURNED GREEN! FOR THE FIRST TIME, WE'VE SEEN JUST HOW **YOU** WOULD DIE, **SUPERMAN**, UNDER THE FATAL RAYS OF **KRYPTONITE!** HE-HE'S DEAD, BRAVE MAN!

SOMEHOW, I THINK HE DIED HAPPY, FREED AT LAST FROM BEING IMPRISONED IN THE BODY OF A BEAST!

WHAT A STRANGE ENDING FOR THE STORY OF **KING KRYPTON**, THE SUPER-GORILLA! DID I SAY SOMETHING ABOUT MODERN AFRICA BEING... UH... **TAME?**

The End

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET. (But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress, acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair, dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even shaved her head *a la* Yul Brynner!)

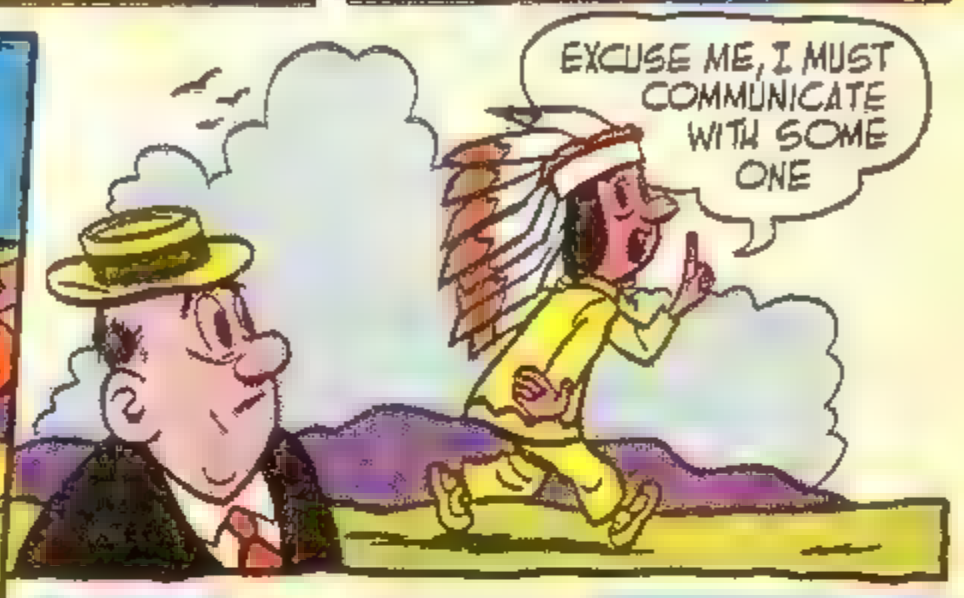
AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in 8 minutes--thanks to **SUPERMAN**--and explored the planets Mars and Venus!)

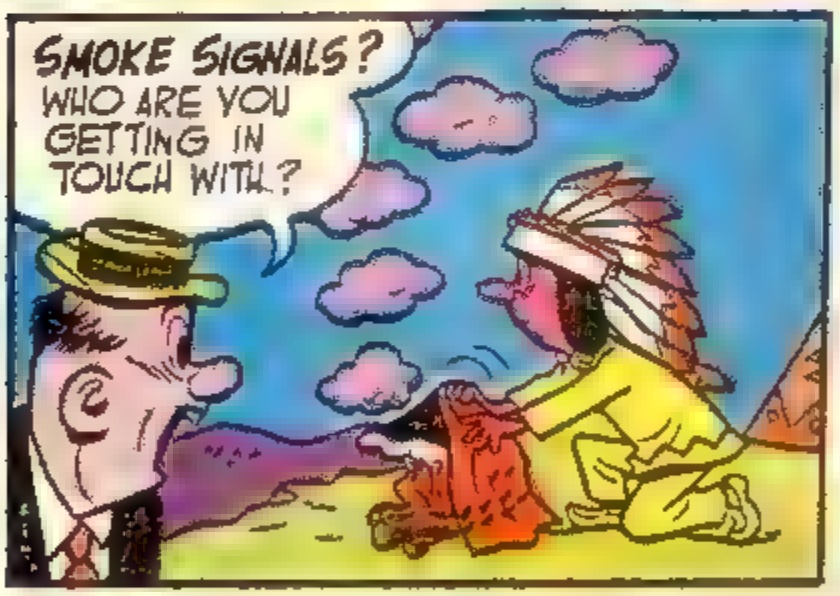
WEIGHT: 121 (But **SUPERMAN** can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become **Mrs. Superman**..(But the MAN of STEEL has other plans!)

Now,
by popular demand,
you can follow the
amazing adventures
of America's No.1
female reporter
in a brand-new
magazine!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 14th





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5)

XZUJWRFS - XFDX - YMFY - YMJ - UTBJW - YT - YMNSP - NX - YMJ - RNLMYNJXY - UTBJW - TK - FQQ.

SUPERMAN, MARCH 1958
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Ollie

YOU STAY HERE AND ANSWER WHEN I SHOUT! I TOLD WILLIE THIS WAS AN **ECHO MOUNTAIN**, AND WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM!

SURE, OLLIE! IT'S A GREAT TRICK!

NOW TO GET WILLIE UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

LATER..

THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE YOU CAN HEAR YOUR ECHO FOR MILES!

GO ON AND PROVE IT!

HELLO!

HELLO!

HELLO, OLLIE! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?

END

Tommy TOMORROW

IN THE YEAR 2058, THE INTERPLANETARY DUTIES AND GALLANT SPACE DEEDS OF COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW HAVE SENT HIM FROM ONE END OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE TO THE OTHER! BUT THERE IS ONE PLACE OUT-OF-THIS-OR-ANY-WORLD THAT THE ACE OF **PLANETEERS** HAS NEVER VISITED! YOU'LL WITNESS TOMMY'S MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE.. HIS MOST UNCANNY EXPERIENCE... AND HIS DEADLIEST TRAP... ALL ROLLED INTO ONE, WHEN HE BECOMES

MAROONED IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION

SIOD SOIS

KOOL TUO!

OOPS! HE MEANT "LOOK OUT!" BUT-- BUT WHERE AM I? IF THIS IS EARTH, WHY IS EVERYTHING SPELLED BACKWARDS?

ERAWDRAH

KAO TEERTS

ONE MORNING IN THE YEAR 2058, AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW READS HIS NEWSPAPER AT BREAKFAST...

A B.G D SASTER! MAYBE I'LL BE ASSIGNED TO FLY TO MARS TODAY AND HELP OUT!

DAILY METEOR

MARTIAN CANAL FLOODS OVER!

BUT AT **PLANETEER** HEADQUARTERS, THE COMMANDER HAS A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT FOR HIS SPACE ACE...

A MESSAGE CAME FROM PROFESSOR JAXON, WHO HAS A LABORATORY ON ASTEROID X-33! HE HAS FOUND THE GATEWAY TO THE 4th DIMENSION AND NEEDS A VOLUNTEER TO EXPLORE THAT UNKNOWN REALM!

I'M WILLING, SIR!

NO TOMMY! WE CAN'T RISK LOSING OUR MOST VALUABLE MAN! SEE IF YOU CAN GET ONE OF THE PRISONERS IN THE **SPACE ALCATRAZ** TO VOLUNTEER INSTEAD! OFFER HIM HIS FREEDOM IF HE COOPERATES.

YES, SIR! BUT FIRST, I'LL VISIT PROFESSOR JAXON AND LEARN JUST HOW DANGEROUS THE EXPERIMENT WILL BE!

LATER, AS TOMMY'S SPACESHIP SPEEDS TO THE ASTEROIDS

THE DANGERS IN THE UNKNOWN 4TH DIMENSION MIGHT BE GREATER THAN EVEN A CONVICT FROM PRISON WOULD RISK.

SOON...

I'M TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE **PLANETEERS.** WHAT LIES IN THE 4TH DIMENSION PROFESSOR?

I DON'T KNOW! MY **DIMENSION CABINET** HAS HURLED TEST OBJECTS ACROSS THE BARRIER INTO THE UNKNOWN...BUT NONE CAME BACK. WATCH THESE GUINEA PIGS.

ASTOUNDINGLY, AS A SWITCH IS THROWN,

GREAT STARS! THEY VANISHED IN A PUFF OF SMOKE!

WHERE DO THEY GO? WHAT DO THEY SEE? PERHAPS ONLY A HUMAN VOLUNTEER COULD SEND MESSAGES BACK, TELLING US THE MYSTERIES THAT EXIST IN THE 4TH DIMENSION!

FOR THE SAKE OF SCIENCE, TOMMY AGREES, AND LATER...

"THE WORST CRIMINALS ARE JAILED HERE, ALL LIFERS! VOLUNTEERS FOR ANY DANGEROUS EXPERIMENTS ARE ALWAYS SELECTED HERE! IF THEY SURVIVE THE EXPERIMENT, THEY EARN A PARDON!"

SPACE ALCATRAZ...

BUT AS THE WARDEN CONDUCTS TOMMY THROUGH THE CELL BLOCKS...

RISK MY LIFE IN ANOTHER CRAZY DIMENSION? NOT ME.

THEY ALL REFUSED, EVEN THAT POWERFUL ELECTRIC-MAN FROM NEPTUNE! OUR LAST HOPE IS THE **SPACE LOOTER** WHO WAS FORMERLY **INTER-PLANETARY ENEMY NUMBER ONE!**

IF I RETURN ALIVE FROM THE 4TH DIMENSION, THE LAW SAYS I GO FREE, RIGHT? OKAY, I'LL CHANCE IT!

THE SPACE LOOTER ACCEPTED! I'LL HAVE MY POWERFUL ROBOT GUARDS ESCORT HIM! HE MUSTN'T TRICK US AND ESCAPE!

ANOTHER PRECAUTION IS TAKEN...

WE GAVE HIM SUSPENDED-ANIMATION SERUM. NOW THIS FROST-RAY WILL FREEZE HIM SOLID IN YOUR SHIP! LET HIM TRY TO ESCAPE FROM THAT!

LATER, AT THE ASTEROID LAB...

MY RAY-GUN FLAMES WILL MELT THE ICE AND REVIVE HIM NOW! HERE'S YOUR VOLUNTEER, PROFESSOR!

EXCELLENT! MY DIMENSION CABINET WILL HURL HIM TO SOME STRANGE NEW DIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE NEVER EXPLORED BY MAN BEFORE!

SUDDENLY, TOMMY STUMBLES ON A STARTLING REVELATION...

THAT ELECTRIC CORD LOOKS LOOSE... GREAT JUPITER! THE CABINET ISN'T PLUGGED IN... AND NEVER WAS! THE SCIENTIST ONLY FAKED MAKING THINGS VANISH, BY USING SOME MAGICIAN'S TRICK CABINET!

AND THE CROOK ISN'T GOING TO THE "4TH DIMENSION" EITHER! HE'S DROPPING THROUGH A TRAP-DOOR! I'LL EXPOSE THE HOAX...

WELL, IF YOU... ER... INSIST!

SEND ME TO THE 4TH DIMENSION TOO, PROFESSOR!

BUT TOMMY IS UNAWARE OF THE CUNNING TRAP THAT HAS SPRUNG!

THAT CABINET WAS PLUGGED IN WHEN I TRANSMITTED TEST OBJECTS AWAY! I ONLY UNPLUGGED IT FOR THE SPACE LOOTER, SO THAT HE'D REMAIN HERE ON EARTH. BUT IT ALSO FOOLED TOMMY TOMORROW INTO TRYING TO EXPOSE MY "HOAX"!

GOODBYE, TOMMY! YOU'RE **REALLY** BEING HURLED INTO THE 4th DIMENSION.. FROM WHICH THERE IS **NO RETURN!** HA, HA!

AND I'M A FREE MAN! OUR PLOT WORKED, PROFESSOR JAXON.. ALIAS "GENIUS" JONES.. IT'S THE CLEVEREST JAILBREAK IN SPACE HISTORY!

WHAT WILL BE TOMMY'S FATE, AS HE WHIRLS DIZZILY THROUGH INEXPLICABLE TWISTS OF SPACE-TIME?

I-I FEEL AS IF I'M CHANGING... TURNING INSIDE OUT--BEING TAKEN APART ATOM BY ATOM! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?... =(GASP!)=

WHEN TOMMY STEPS FROM THE CABINET, AN UNCANNY PHENOMENON HAS TAKEN PLACE!

WITH TOMMY IN THE 4th DIMENSION, HE CAN EXIST IN THIS, THE EARTHLY DIMENSION, ONLY AS AN INTANGIBLE **SPECTER!**

HE'S RIGHT! MY RAY-GUN HAS NO EFFECT ON THEM! I'M LIKE A-A **PHANTOM** NOW!

NOW YOU CAN PULL ROBBERIES, **SPACE LOOTER!** WE'LL SPLIT THE SWAG! HA, HA!

I'LL OOZE OUT THROUGH THE WALL AND WARN THE AUTHORITIES!

LIKE A PHANTOM, TOMMY FINDS HE CAN WAFT HIMSELF THROUGH SPACE...

METEORS CRASH THROUGH ME WITHOUT HARM! I'LL WARN THE NEAREST PLANETEER STATION THAT THE **SPACE LOOTER** IS AT LARGE!

BUT ANOTHER SHOCK AWAITS TOMMY...

ATTENTION, MEN! SEND SHIPS TO CHASE A NOTORIOUS SPACE CRIMINAL WHO...UH...

WAIT, NOBODY TURNED. THEY CAN'T HEAR ME--OR SEE ME! I'M LIKE A--A GHOST!

FORLORNLY, TOMMY DRIFTS INTO SPACE, AWARE OF HIS FANTASTIC PLIGHT!

I--I'M EXILED FROM THE EARTHLY DIMENSION! MAROONED IN THE 4TH DIMENSION! WHAT'S THAT SPIRAL NEBULA AHEAD. WHY, IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE MILKY WAY GALAXY WHEN PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A DISTANCE! I'LL GO THERE!

MORE AMAZINGLY, FOLLOWING EARTHLY STAR MAPS FROM MEMORY...

THE SAME SUN... MARS... JUPITER... ALL THE PLANETS ARE HERE! AND THERE'S AN EARTH TOO! IS THIS DIMENSION AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF OURS?

THE RIDDLE REFLECTS ON THE THIN EARTH

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF GRAVITY, I TURNED SOLID GRADUALLY, SINCE I'M REALLY PART OF THIS DIMENSION-UNIVERSE! THIS WORLD IS ALMOST A COPY OF EARTH EXCEPT FOR THE QUEER LANGUAGE!

NTFIF

EVA

WAIT! THAT WORD IS RESTAURANT, SPELLED BACKWARDS! AND PEOPLE TALK BACKWARD WORDS! THEN THIS IS A MIRROR UNIVERSE WHICH IS AN EXACT REFLECTION OF OURS!

OLLEH!

THEY EVEN HAVE PLANETEERS SPELLED BACKWARDS! AND THAT SAME MOVIE..."PLANETEER PERIL"... IS RUNNING BACK HOME! DO ALL THINGS HAPPEN EXACTLY ALIKE IN BOTH DIMENSIONS?

REETENALP LIREP

BUT THIS NEWS--**MARTIAN CANAL FLOODS OVER**--CAME OUT **YESTERDAY** ON MY EARTH! BY SOME FREAK OF TIME, EVENTS HERE OCCUR ONE DAY **LATER!** AND NOW I KNOW HOW TO ESCAPE MY TRAP!

DNATSWEN

YLIAD ... ROETEM

NAITRAM LANAC SDOOLF REVD

CAN YOU GUESS WHAT TOMMY MEANS? LATER, BACK IN THE NORMAL UNIVERSE, AS THE SPACE LOOTER RETURNS TO THE LAB...

WE'LL SPLIT THE LOOT YOU BROUGHT! I WISH TOMMY TOMORROW COULD SEE THIS! HA, HA!

I DO SEE IT, GENTS! I'M BACK!

TOMMY TOMORROW! BUT- BUT HOW COULD YOU RETURN?

IT WAS SIMPLE! EVENTS IN THE 4th DIMENSIONAL MIRROR-UNIVERSE DUPLICATE EARTHLY EVENTS... BUT A DAY **LATER!** AT THE **ECAPS ZATACLA**... OR **SPACE ALCATRAZ**...

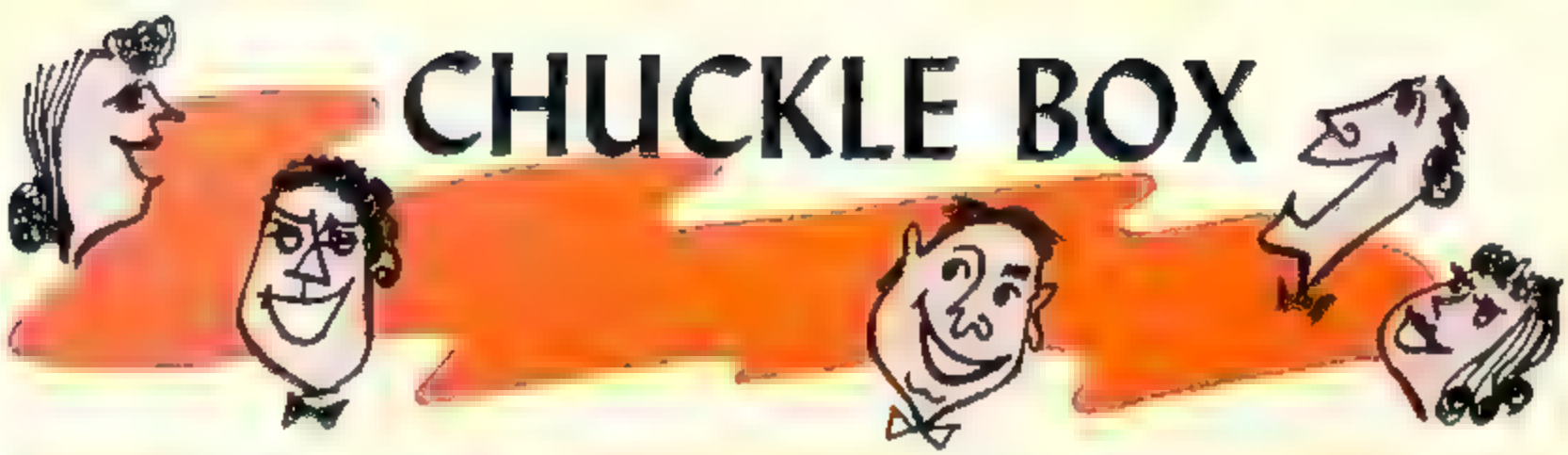
"...THE **ECAPS RETOOL**, OR **SPACE LOOTER**, WAS JUST BEING FROZEN IN ICE AFTER VOLUNTEERING!"

AND SOON, AT THE ASTEROID LAB OF ROSSEFORP NOXAJ, THE SAME 'CUNNING TRAP WAS TRIED.. BUT WITH ONE DIFFERENCE. CAUSED BY ME!'

THIS **PLANETEER** NOTICED THE LOOSE PLUG TOO! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.. I'LL JUST SHOVE HIM OUT THE WINDOW, THEN TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE CABINET!

AND SO I WAS SENT FROM THE 4th DIMENSION BACK TO WHERE I BELONG! THAT **PLANETEER** WILL NEVER KNOW HE WAS SAVED BY **HIMSELF!** HE WAS MY DOUBLE IN THE MIRROR-DIMENSION. **LENOLOC YMMOT WORROMOT!**

THE END



BOSS (surprising his office boy at the baseball game): So this is your uncle's funeral?

OFFICE BOY: Sure looks like it. He's the umpire.

* *

LOST AND FOUND AD: "Found: a parakeet. Will owner please hurry and claim it—I own a cat!"

* *

COLLEGE PROF: What steps would you take to determine the height of a building, using an aneroid barometer?

STUDENT: I'd lower the—er—barometer on a string and measure the string.

* *

MOTHER: Don't punish Junior for being late this time. Wait 'til he does it again.

FATHER: Yeah, but what if he doesn't do it again?

* *

DENTIST: Your teeth are in perfect condition.

TEXAS OIL MILLIONAIRE: Start drilling anyway. I feel lucky.

* *

VISITOR IN AFRICA: I don't think much of the intelligence of witch doctors who beat drums to drive off evil spirits.

WITCH DOCTOR: That all right. I not think much of American motorists who blow horns to break up traffic jams.

* *

FRED: Can you imagine anything worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?

TED: Yes—a centipede with corns.

HELP WANTED AD: "Lion tamer wants tamer lion."

* *

BEETLE (seeing a snail start to climb a cherry tree): Say, buddy, you're wasting your time. There aren't any cherries up there!

SNAIL: There will be by the time I get there.

* *

GIRL: Is your dog very smart?

BOY: I'll say he is! All I have to do is say, "Are you coming in or aren't you? And he either comes in or he doesn't.

* *

PROSECUTOR (to jury): This crime was the work of a brilliant, master criminal!

DEFENDANT: Flattery will get you nowhere! I'm not confessing!

* *

A man was carrying a big grandfather's clock to the repair shop. The clock obscured his vision, and he collided with a woman shopper, knocking her down. After retrieving her packages, she stood up and indignantly said: "This wouldn't have happened if you wore a wrist watch like everybody else!".

* *

GRANDMA: How about a bedtime story, Junior?

JUNIOR: Okay, Grandma. What would you like to hear?

* *

SECRETARY: Sir, there's a salesman here with a bald head.

BOSS: Tell him to go away. I've already got one.

CASEY THE COP

GOLLY!

I CAUGHT YOU- RED-HANDED!

BANK

KEEP THEM UP!

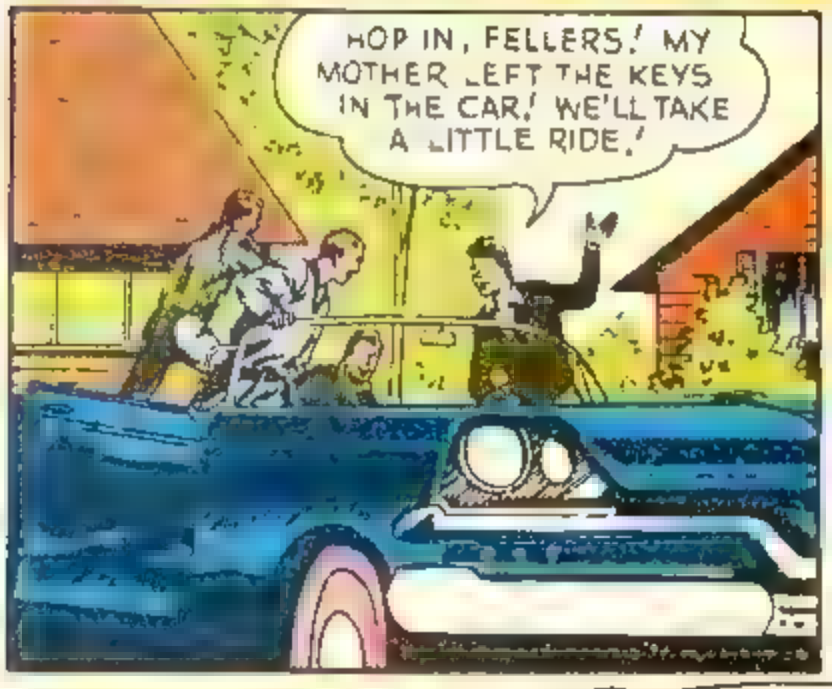
YOU'LL GET TEN YEARS FOR THIS! ER - WHAT'S THIS?

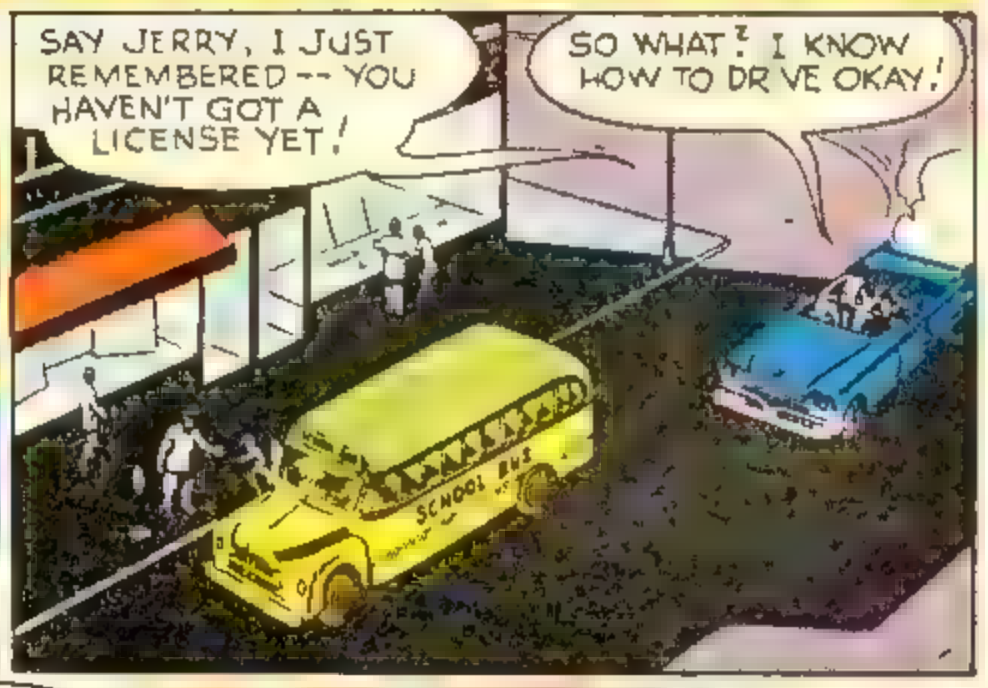
PARKING BY THAT SIGN, EH? YOU'RE IN MORE TROUBLE, NOW!

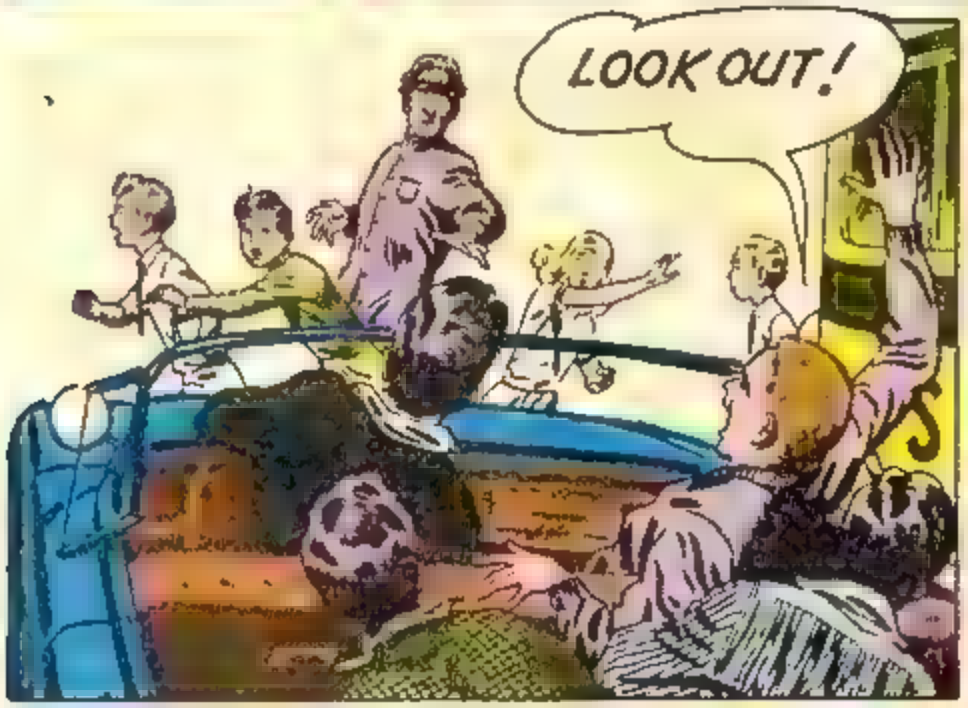
NO PARKING P. D.

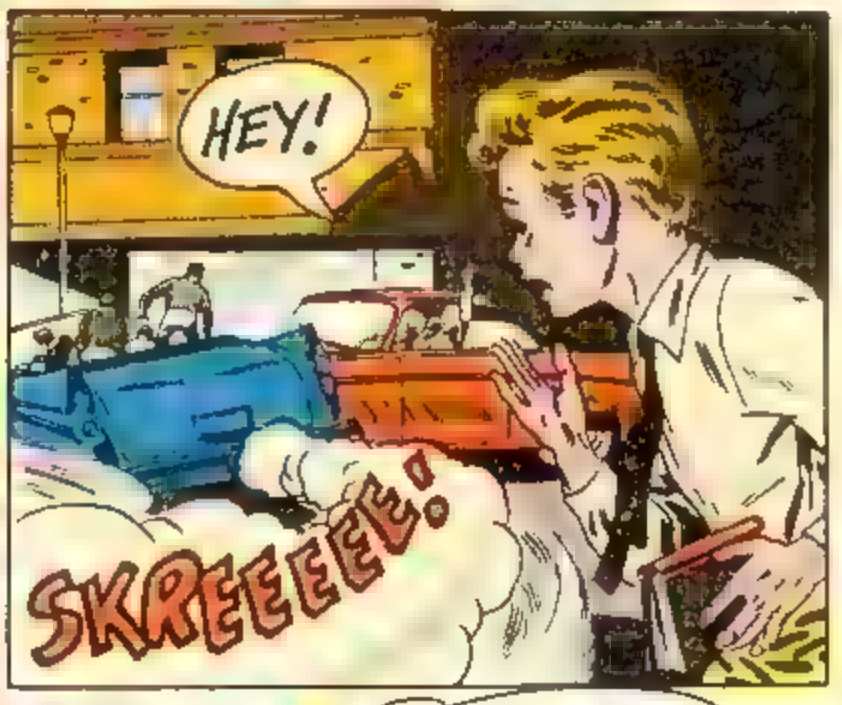
THE END

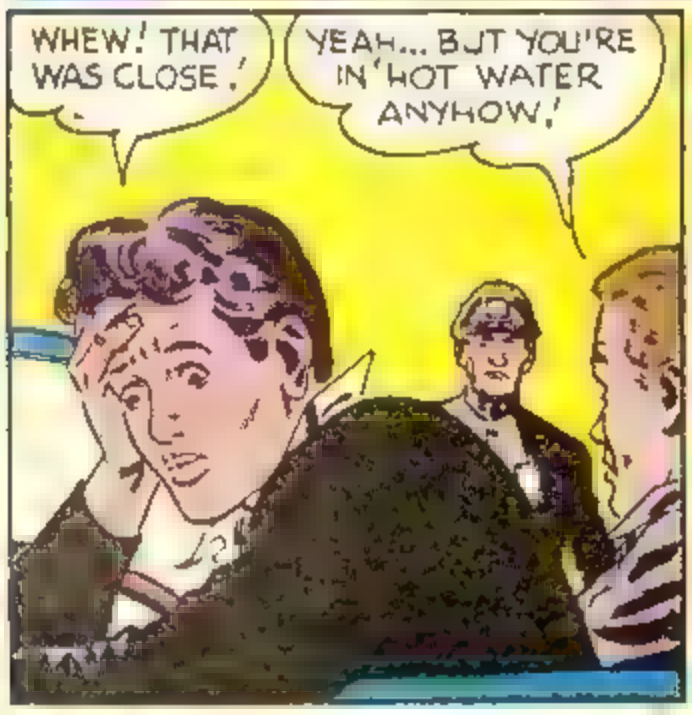
Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?

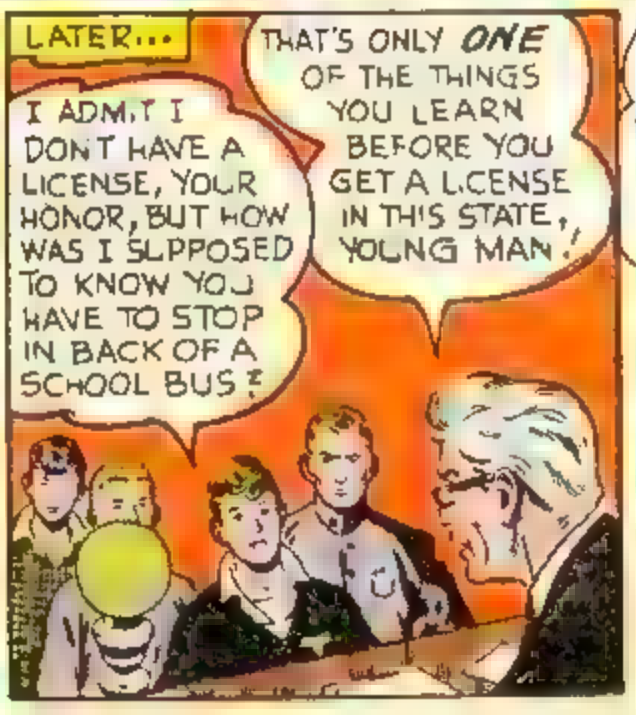


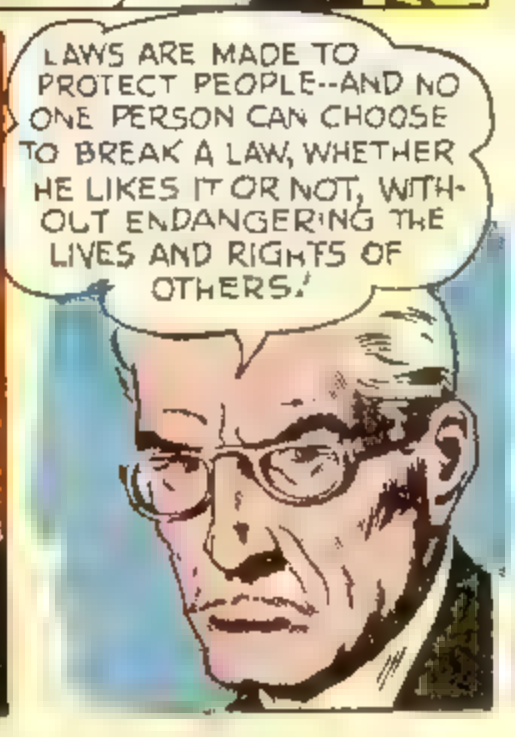












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CONGO BILL with JANU The Jungle Boy

MOST BIG-GAME HUNTERS GO AFTER THE DENIZENS OF THE JUNGLE ARMED WITH RIFLES AND EXPRESS GUNS! BUT CASPER QUIRT, WHO LEARNED THE ART OF HUNTING FROM A PHONEY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, SCORNED THESE WEAPONS AS BEING **TOO ORDINARY!** AS A RESULT, CONGO BILL WILL NEVER FORGET HIS ADVENTURE WITH...

THE TENDERFOOT HUNTER

GOOD GRIEF--HOW DOES CASPER QUIRT EXPECT TO STOP A CAPE BUFFALO CHARGE WITH THAT **SPINNING PROPELLOR** FOR A WEAPON?!

ONE DAY IN THE JUNGLE, AS CONGO BILL AND JANU ARRIVE AT A REMOTE OUTPOST TO TAKE CHARGE OF A HUNTING SAFARI...

HELLO, CONGO BILL! LEAD US TO SOME BIG GAME; WE'RE READY TO START OUR HUNT!

HOLD ON! THERE ARE ONLY THREE OF YOU HERE! I WAS SUPPOSED TO GUIDE **FOUR** MEN!

SUDDENLY...

♪ A-HUNTING I WILL GO! ♪ A-HUNTING I WILL GO! ♪

CREEPING CATERPILLARS, CONGO BILL--THAT TREE! IT NOT ONLY MOVING--IT **SINGING!**

JUST THEN, AS THE FOLIAGE DROPS OFF...

CASPER QUIRT'S THE NAME-- GRADUATE OF "SAFARI" SAM'S CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL FOR HUNTING! OBSERVE--MY DIPLOMA!

SOMETHING TELL ME YOU GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH THIS ONE, CONGO BILL!

NOT IF HE CARRIES OUT MY INSTRUCTIONS-- LIKE EVERYONE ELSE! LET'S GO!

♪ HEIGH-HO, THE MERRY-O! A-HUNTING I WILL GO! ♪

SHORTLY, IN DENSE BRUSH...

IF YOU SMARTER HUNTERS WANT TO TRY YOUR SKILL ON AN ELEPHANT BULL, THERE'S A PRIZE SPECIMEN! LET'S SEE YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET WITHIN HIS RANGE!

HOLD EVERYTHING! "SAFARI" SAM COVERS EXACTLY THIS PROBLEM IN ONE OF HIS LESSONS!

SUDDENLY...

JUST WHAT "SAFARI" SAM RECOMMENDS-- A BABY GIRAFFE!

NO--KEEP AWAY FROM THAT GIRAFFE!

BUT DON'T YOU SEE? "SAFARI" SAM TAUGHT US THAT ELEPHANTS HAVE NO FEAR OF GIRAFFES--SO WE CAN SNEAK UP CLOSER BY HIDING BEHIND ONE!

YOU FOOL-- YOU'LL GET US ALL KILLED!

LOOK--A HERD OF GIRAFFES HEADING THIS WAY TO PROTECT THE YOUNG ONE! AND A GIRAFFE'S KICK CAN KILL A LION!

OH, DEAR ME!

NEXT INSTANT, THE LIFE-AND-DEATH RACE BEGINS..

FASTER, FASTER! THEY CATCHING UP!

QUICK--INTO THAT MUD HOLE! GIRAFFES WON'T FOLLOW US IN THERE!

A SCANT MOMENT LATER ..

POOP POOP

AT LENGTH

YOU AND YOUR "SAFARI" SAM! I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED, MR. QUIRT!

SORRY--BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP!

SHORTLY, AS THE PARTY REACHES A STREAM ..

I'D SURE LIKE TO TRY MY LUCK AGAINST A CROCODILE! ANY CHANCE OF HERDING IT OUT OF THE WATER, CONGO BILL?

PERMIT ME, GENTLEMEN, TO DEMONSTRATE "SAFARI" SAM'S METHOD, ACCORDING TO LESSON #28!

LEAPING LIONS-- HOW HE EXPECT TO FLUSH CROCODILE OUT OF WATER WITH **BLACK COCOANUTS**, CONGO BILL?

IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME, JANU!

BUT TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE HUNTERS..

WOW. HE DID IT

BUT HOW?

SIMPLE. BLACK COCOANUTS CONTAIN VERY BITTER MILK! CROCODILES JUST CAN'T BEAR IT, SO I BORED HOLES IN THE BOTTOMS, KNOWING THE BITTER MILK WOULD MAKE HIM WANT TO RUSH AWAY FROM THE AREA. EFFECTIVE, EH?

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! HERE COME A DOZEN MORE! SCATTER!

THAT BITTER MILK IS MAKING THEM ALL GO BESERK!

GRACIOUS--I WONDER WHAT SAFARI SAM HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS?... AH--HERE IT S--HE SAYS THE EFFECTS WILL WEAR OFF IN MINUTES!

WHAT NEXT?

THE SAFARI IS RESUMED BUT SHORTLY AFTER, ON A NARROW TRAIL..

HOLD IT--A BIG GORILLA'S BARRING THE WAY. WE'LL HAVE TO DETOUR!

NOT ACCORDING TO "SAFARI" SAM! HAND ME A BAMBOO POLE, SOMEONE!

THEN HOW IN THUNDER DO YOU EXPECT TO SCARE OFF A GORILLA WITH A BAMBOO POLE?

YOU'LL FIND OUT! IT'S IN LESSON #43!

NEXT INSTANT, TO CONGO BILL'S ASTONISHMENT..

THERE--NOW WE CAN PASS--THANKS TO THESE TINY SLEEPING-GAS PELLETS RECOMMENDED BY "SAFARI" SAM! THE APE'S FAST ASLEEP!

HOW NICE! TOO BAD THE OTHER GORILLAS DON'T KNOW YOJ ONLY PUT IT TO SLEEP-- BECAUSE IF THEY THINK YOU KILLED A MEMBER OF THEIR FAMILY, WE'LL BE IN FOR IT!

GRACIOUS ME!

AS THE BIG APES MOVE TOWARD THEM ..

WAKE UP-- WAKE UP-- GORILLA-- WAKE UP!

COME ON--WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

BUT, JUST THEN..

HE WOKE UP!

YES... BLT WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU AND YOUR CRAZY HUNTING GIMM.CKS! YOU'RE SPOILING OUR WHOLE TRIP!

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, CASPER! ANY MORE INTERFERENCE FROM YOU, AND I'LL HAVE TO EXPEL YOU FROM THE SAFARI!

VERY WELL-- (SOB)-- I-- I'LL KEEP MY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL BOOK CLOSED FROM NOW ON!

BUT, SOON, AS THEY REACH AN OPEN PLAIN..

DOWN EVERYONE! WE'RE CAUGHT DOWNWIND OF A HERD OF CAPE BUFFALOES! THE INSTANT THEY SCENT US, THEY'LL CHARGE!

THAT RIGHT, CONGO BILL! WHAT WE DO?

DON'T WORRY! HERE I COME!

WHO IN BLAZES IS THAT?

GOOD GR EF-- WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO W TH THAT PROPELLOR-TYPE GADGET?

I'M EVEN AFRAID TO GUESS!

NEXT INSTANT.

I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPEN NG. THE BLAST OF WIND FROM THE BATTERY-OPERATED PROPELLOR IS CHANGING THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND SO THE BUFFS CAN'T SCENT US! IT'S IN CHAPTER SEVEN OF "SAFARI" SAM'S BOOK!

DOES CHAPTER SEVEN ALSO MENTION THAT BUFFALOES WILL CHARGE *ANYTHING* THAT MOVES? TAKE A LOOK-- HERE THEY COME!

WE TRAPPED FOR SURE TH S TIME!

BUT, JUST THEN, AN AMAZING THING OCCURS.

GREAT SCOTT--SOMEONE SENT UP A SMOKESCREEN, GIVING US COVER!

NO - IT'S A SWARM OF AFRICAN BUTTERFLIES-- DISTURBED BY THE BLAST OF WIND FROM THAT PROPELLOR!

AND AS THE DANGER PASSES...

THAT WAS A GOOD TR CK: BUT, CASPER--YOU--YOU SAID IT WAS IN CHAPTER SEVEN OF "SAFARI" SAM'S BOOK! HOW DID THIS STRANGER KNOW ABOUT IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, CONGO BILL!

YOU SEE, THIS GENTLEMAN IS MY INSTRUCTOR. HE'S--

"SAFARI" SAM--AT YOUR SERVICE!

OH, NO-- NOW WE'VE GOT *TWO* OF THE TENDERFEET ON OUR HANDS!

THE E.N.D.

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IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NA P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

GET THESE PRIZES

OR CASH PROFITS

AT NO COST TO YOU!

YOIT BASKETBALL
Only 12 Boxes

DAISY RED RYDER
Only 12 Boxes

F-51 MUSTANG
Only 20 Boxes

JIG SAW
Only 20 Boxes

WATER WIZARD
Only 12 Boxes

SLEEPING BAG
Only 20 Boxes

BELL TELE-TYPER
Only 20 Boxes

TRANSISTOR PORTABLE RADIO
Only 40 Boxes

OVERNIGHT CAMPING SET
Only 12 Boxes

U. S. BUGLE
Only 12 Boxes

POWER KING LANTERN
Only 12 Boxes

8mm. MOVIE PROJECTOR
Only 40 Boxes

DELTA GENERATOR
Only 12 Boxes

CAMP COOK KIT
Only 20 Boxes

SUPER CRUISER KIT & ENGINE
Only 12 Boxes

ELECTRICAL WORKSHOP
Only 12 Boxes

COMET SABRE.
Only 12 Boxes

FIELD GLASSES
Only 12 Boxes

FLYING CIRCUS PLANE
Only 12 Boxes

WESTINGHOUSE PORTABLE TV
Only 180 Boxes

DAISY EAGLE AIR RIFLE
Only 20 Boxes

DAUNTLESS KIT AND TORPEDO ENGINE
Only 20 Boxes

ENGLISH ROYAL PRINCE BICYCLE
Only 60 Boxes

M-1 SPIN FISHING OUTFIT Only 20 Boxes

ANSCO READYFLASH OUTFIT
Only 20 Boxes

SKIN DIVER WATCH
Only 12 Boxes

ARCHERY SET
Only 12 Boxes

MARLIN .22 RIFLE
Only 40 Boxes

PROP ROD RACE CAR
Only 12 Boxes

MICROSCOPE SET
Only 20 Boxes

SPALDING GLOVE AND BALL
Only 20 Boxes

COLEMAN CAMP STOVE
Only 20 Boxes

KNIFE AND AXE SET
Only 12 Boxes

TELEPHONE SET
Only 12 Boxes

DEBONAIR FLASH CAMERA
Only 12 Boxes

MOUNTAIN TENT
Only 20 Boxes

SENIOR CHEMISTRY SET
Only 20 Boxes

CLOCK RADIO
Only 40 Boxes

DON'T DELAY! JOIN TODAY!

NOTICE TO PARENTS

We guarantee all our prizes and back up our guarantee with a 40% cash refund if a prize is returned for any reason. Cards are sent to your child on credit for 30 days. All we ask is that any boxes unsold at the end of 30 days be returned prepaid by Parcel Post; a cash commission of 50¢ can be kept for each box sold. We have received numerous comments from parents stating that their children had learned responsibility and achieved a good deal of personal satisfaction from actually earning something through their own personal efforts. We feel certain that your child will benefit in more than a material way when he becomes a member of the J.S.C.A.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the low bargain price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50c FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.

JUNIOR SALES CLUB of AMERICA, Springfield 1, Mass.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. **DEPT. NC-1**

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send to me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes and a supply of All Occasion Card boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ 20 BOXES

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Parent's Signature _____